

how dare you have the face to look at me!

Sam began to cry, and blubber, and make excuses, denying it all the while, till at last says he, "You need not make such a piece of work about a bit of pie, I'll eat the crust when I'm hungry," which he thought was making full amends for devouring the inside.

WELL, says Mr. *Crop*, I'll never throw away my advice on anyone, nor tell any one the way to be good a second time, if they don't follow my advice the first. Obstinate boys are like people who walk upon their heads, and of course see every thing the wrong way; they laugh at those who walk on
their

their feet, because they suppose themselves treading in the clouds, their being so much higher than their understanding. If they are told to read their book, and they will become glib men, they think they are great enough already, especially if they are big boys, and can command a few ones at play, as was the case with *Lickspit*, who always had a share of apples, oranges, and other things with his play-mates, who were less than himself, bought; but if he had anything good of his own, and they came round him, he would say, who ask shall not have any, and who do not ask, do not want any.